SUPERMAN STARRING IN

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IF SUPERMAN DIDN'T EXIST, SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TO CREATE HIM!

THE NEW DC THERE'S NO STOPPING US NOW.

"IF SUPERMAN DIDN'T EXIST..."

THE GREAT ZANDRIAN ARMADA ENCIRCLES SOL'S THIRD WORLD, KNOWN AS EARTH. A PRIMITIVE PLANET, NOTES FIRST COMMANDER WZELL SERINP. AN EASY CONQUEST -- NOW!

SERINP SQUEALS A LONG YAWN AND RADIOS THE OTHER SHIPS UNDER HIS COMMAND.

A very special issue in the amazing adventures of...

SUPERMAN

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CAPTAIN SERINP, *VISUAL SCAN* CONFIRMS COMPUTER REPORTS, SIR.

PLANET EARTH IS *DEVOID* OF RESISTANCE, THE CAPABILITY OF VIOLENCE, AND THE *HEROIC CONCEPT.*

I EXPECTED NOTHING LESS, SCIENCE OFFICER KRAY.

WE PLANTED OUR *POWER PYRAMIDS* ON THIS WORLD WHEN MANKIND WAS STILL IN ITS *INFANCY.*

NEVER IN OUR HISTORY HAVE THE PYRAMIDS *FAILED* TO ERADICATE THE FATAL SPARK OF IMAGINATION THAT WOULD SPELL THE *DIFFERENCE* FOR US BETWEEN *VICTORY* AND *DEFEAT.*

SO, YES, KRAY-- THE PYRAMIDS FUNCTIONED AS THEY *ALWAYS* HAVE.

EARTH HAS BEEN UNALTERABLY *CHANGED...*

...AND NOW WE CAN SIMPLY *CONQUER IT...* ALL PROCEEDING PRECISELY ACCORDING TO THE MANUAL.

AH, KRAY, WHEN YOU ARE *OLDER,* PERHAPS YOU WILL ACCEPT AS I HAVE THE INFALLIBILITY OF OUR FOREFATHERS' VISION.

ALL SHIPS-- *COMMENCE ATTACK!*

THE UNCONQUERED ZANDRIAN ARMADA SWOOPS DOWN UPON HELPLESS VILLAGES...

NEW YORK'S FISHING VILLAGES EVAPORATE IN A BEAM OF CONCENTRATED PARTICLE LIGHT...

RURAL METROPOLIS FINDS ITS MUD-MEWN HUTS BLASTED INTO OBLIVION.

...LEVELING PRIMITIVE DWELLINGS WITH SICKENING EASE.

LONDON'S FARMING COMMUNITIES CRUMBLE INTO SO MUCH DUST...

IT IS THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

THE LARGER CENTERS ARE THE FIRST HIT. THEIR CITIZENS PUT HORSE TO CART, HEADING FOR THE OUTLANDS...

LIFE IS SPARED [INDEED, THE ZANDRIANS REQUIRE OUR LABOR], BUT ALL DWELLINGS ARE SMASHED INTO NONEXISTENCE.

BUT WHERE THE PEOPLE GO, THE ZANDRIANS WILL SURELY FOLLOW.

YES, GENTLE READER, THIS IS 20TH CENTURY EARTH, AND IT HAS FALLEN INTO CHAOS.

AND YES, THESE SMALL HUTS, MADE FROM MUD, CHISELED FROM STONE, OR THATCHED FROM STRAW, NOW COMPRISE EARTH'S CITIES..

AND THESE MEN AND WOMEN, FARMERS ALL, DRESSED IN HAND-SEWN GARMENTS OF NATURAL FIBERS, POPULATE THESE PRIMITIVE TOWNS...

...WONDERING WHO OR WHAT THEIR ATTACKERS MIGHT BE...

...AND HOW THEIR SAILING SHIPS CAN SOAR THROUGH THE SKIES LIKE BIRDS ON THE WING...

YOU MIGHT BE ASKING THE SAME QUESTIONS. READ ON...

OUTSIDE THE TOWN, A SMALL ROCK QUARRY...

SEE THOSE BIRDS, JERRY?

BETCHA OUR GUY COULD FLY JUST LIKE THAT!

FLY? JOEY, THAT'S NOTHING!

BETCHA HE'S SO STRONG, HE CAN LIFT THIS WHOLE ROCK QUARRY!

ALL BY HIMSELF, TOO!

YEAH, BETCHA HE CAN DO MOST EVERYTHING!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

LOOK, IT'S THOSE CRAZY KIDS--JERRY AND JOEY!

THEY'RE ALWAYS MAKING UP THOSE *DUMB STORIES!*

HEY, JERRY, HOWCUM YOU CAN ONLY TELL STORIES? CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING *REAL IMPORTANT?*

OUR STORIES *ARE* IMPORTANT.. TO *US!*

AWW, THEY'RE *STUPID.* STORIES CAN'T PLOW THE FIELDS OR MAKE YOUR LIFE ANY BETTER.

YOU TWO ARE JUST GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGS!

NO, WE'RE NOT! OUR STORIES ARE *FUN!*

*BUT HAL AND THE OTHERS AREN'T LISTENING. INSTEAD, THEY **DIVE** INTO THE LAKE BELOW...*

...AND THUS FAIL TO SEE THE SILVERY STARSHIP HOVERING HIGH OVERHEAD...

*A STARSHIP WHOSE GOLDEN LIGHT BURNS DOWNWARD INTO THE SUDDENLY **BUBBLING** WATERS...*

*...CAUSING THE PLAYFUL SWIMMERS TO ABRUPTLY **DISAPPEAR.***

OH, GOSH-- *WHAT* IS THAT THING?

I--I DON'T KNOW, JERRY.

JUST *RUN!*

THE TWO BOYS SCRAMBLE OVER ROCK AND EARTH, DODGING DEADLY PARTICLE-BEAMS WHICH BLAST ALL ABOUT...

JOEY'S HOME IS CLOSEST...

MOM? DADDY?

MOM? TH-THEY'RE NOT HERE!

YOU THINK MAYBE THOSE *FLYING* THINGS DID SOMETHING TO THEM?

I DON'T KNOW. THIS ISN'T LIKE ANY OF OUR *STORIES*.

I'M *SCARED*, JERRY. WHERE'RE MY MOM AND DAD?

I--I'M *SORRY*, JOEY-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.

AND I WANT TO KNOW WHY THOSE FLYING SHIPS ARE *ATTACKING* US!

FOR THE ANSWER WE MUST MOVE BACK IN TIME TO THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION WHEN A ZANDRIAN STAR-CRUISER FIRST SCOUTED THE PLANET EARTH...

THEY ARE A *VIOLENT* PEOPLE, SEEDORE. YOU KNOW WE CANNOT FIGHT THEM.

THEN PLANT THE *POWER PYRAMIDS* AS THE ANCIENTS *INSTRUCTED*.

ONE DAY THEY WILL *FIND* THE PYRAMIDS AND IN THEIR LUST FOR VIOLENCE THEY WILL *DESTROY* ONE OR MORE...

... UNAWARE THAT ONCE *ONE* IS DESTROYED, *ALL* WILL DETONATE.

IT WILL ELIMINATE THE *HEROIC IDEAL*.

THESE PRIMITIVE SAVAGES WILL BECOME *DOCILE* AND UNIMAGINATIVE.

THEY WILL CREATE AN *ENERGY-FIELD* WHICH WILL DESTROY THEIR CAPACITY FOR VIOLENCE.

WITHOUT IMAGINATION, THEY WILL NOT *DREAM* OF RESISTING US. WITHOUT THE CAPACITY FOR VIOLENCE, THEY CAN DO US NO HARM.

ONE DAY IN THE FUTURE, OLD FRIEND -- THIS PLANET WILL BE *OURS*!

MILLENNIA LATER, THE PYRAMIDS WERE DISCOVERED AND THEIR ENERGIES TAPPED BY THE IMMORTAL VILLAIN KNOWN AS VANDAL SAVAGE...

TO STOP SAVAGE, SUPERMAN JOINED WITH FAMED TIME MASTER, RIP HUNTER, AND TRAVELED BACK TO THE MOMENT THE UNIVERSE WAS FORMED...

THERE, AT THE DAWN OF CREATION, THE MAN OF STEEL DISCOVERED THE CENTRAL PYRAMID WHICH POWERED ALL THE OTHERS...

AND USING HIS INCREDIBLE POWERS, HE DESTROYED IT...

...UNKNOWINGLY TRIGGERING A WAVE OF ENERGY WHICH RIPPLED THROUGHOUT ALL TIME...

...AND CHANGED OUR WORLD SEEMINGLY BEYOND REPAIR...

SUPERMAN VANISHED AND ALL HE REPRESENTED DISAPPEARED WITH HIM...

THE JUSTICE LEAGUE WAS NO MORE. THE TITANS WERE NEVER BORN. NO WARRIOR IN ANY AGE EVER RAISED A SWORD IN BATTLE...

THERE WAS NO MYTHOLOGY. THERE WERE NO HEROES. THERE WERE NO WARS...

A WORLD WITHOUT WAR. A UTOPIA, YOU'D THINK?

BUT WITHOUT WARS, MANKIND WOULD NEVER HAVE GROUPED TOGETHER IN CITIES FOR MUTUAL PROTECTION...

WITHOUT THE NEED FOR CITIES, NONE WERE BUILT. AT BEST, SMALL VILLAGES EMERGED...

SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT CAME TO A VIRTUAL STANDSTILL...

FACTORIES CEASED TO EXIST, MEDICINES WERE NEVER FORMULATED, TRADE NEVER FLOURISHED...

ONLY FARMLAND THRIVED AND MOST PEOPLE NEVER LEFT THE LAND OF THEIR BIRTH.

AND SO MANKIND WAS HELPLESS AS THE ZANDRIAN HORDE LEVELED VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE, FOR THE VERY THOUGHT OF RESISTANCE NEVER ENTERED THEIR MINDS...

AT LEAST, MOST OF THEIR MINDS...

WHERE'RE MY MOM AND DAD? DID ANYONE SEE THEM?

THEY WEREN'T HERE.

THEY'RE PROBABLY DEAD, BURIED UNDER THE RUBBLE.

NO, NO-- DON'T SAY THAT!

THOSE SHIPS ARE DESTROYING EVERYTHING! WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!

STOP THEM?!

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WE *CAN'T* DO THAT.

YES WE *CAN!*

JERRY'S RIGHT! WE CAN'T LET THEM DESTROY *EVERYTHING* WE OWN!

EACH OF US IS STRONG! *TOGETHER* WE'RE EVEN *STRONGER!*

STRONGER THAN *THEM?*

THEY CAN FLY LIKE *BIRDS*. THEIR LIGHTS *DESTROY* OUR HOMES.

DON'T LISTEN TO THOSE TWO. THEY'RE *CRAZY!*

THEY'RE ALWAYS MAKING UP *STUPID STORIES.*

C'MON, THEY'RE NOT GOING TO *HELP.*

THOSE FLYING SHIPS WILL KILL US ALL.

JERRY, I KEEP FEELING INSIDE ME THAT WE'RE... SOMETHING *SPECIAL.*

THAT AS LONG AS WE KEEP *THINKING* WE CAN STOP THOSE SHIPS, WE *CAN!*

JERRY, WE'VE JUST GOT TO *BELIEVE!*

CAPTAIN SERINP, I'M DETECTING TWO SMALL POCKETS OF *RESISTANCE* ... FROM SOMEWHERE BELOW US.

TAHN! AS LONG AS *ANY* RESISTANCE EXISTS, WE CANNOT CONQUER THIS PLANET.

KPAY, *SCAN* FOR THOSE TWO.

THEY CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO REBEL!

BUT, AT THE QUARRY BELOW...

WE'LL BE *SAFE* HERE UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO.

NOBODY'S *FOUND* OUR HIDING PLACE YET.

MEBBE *OUR* PEOPLE HAVEN'T, BUT WHAT ABOUT *THEM?*

THEY'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE, *THAT'S* FOR SURE.

THEY GOTTA BE FROM *UP* THERE... FROM THE *SKY*... FROM THE *STARS!*

C'MON, JERRY... THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*

NO IT'S NOT. IF THEY'RE *NOT* FROM HERE, THEY GOTTA BE FROM OUT THERE!

WE GO FROM TOWN TO TOWN ON *HORSES*, THEY GO FROM WORLD TO WORLD IN THEIR *SHIPS!*

OKAY, SO THEY *ARE* FROM OUT THERE. HOW DO *WE* STOP 'EM?

WE CAN'T, BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR *HERO*? REMEMBER?

WE KEEP TALKING ABOUT A MAN SO STRONG, HE CAN *LIFT MOUNTAINS*.

WE SAID HE WAS A MAN WHO COULD *FLY* LIKE THE BIRDS.

JOEY, WE NEED SOMEONE LIKE *HIM*!

WELL, THERE'S *NOBODY* AROUND HERE LIKE THAT.

NO, OF COURSE NOT. MAYBE HE COMES FROM THE *STARS*, TOO... JUST LIKE *THEY* DO!

ONLY HE'S *GOOD* INSTEAD OF BEING BAD.

LOOK, JERRY -- WHAT ARE THEY DOING? *WE'RE* THE ONLY ONES HERE.

I'M *SCARED*.

WE NEED *OUR HERO*, JOEY... C'MON, MAYBE WE CAN MAKE HIM UP NOW.

OKAY, OKAY... YOU TELL ME WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE AN' I'LL *DRAW* HIM!

YEAH, OUR HERO WILL STOP THOSE OUTER SPACE PEOPLE... JUST YOU *BET*!

SIR, RESISTANCE ENERGY IS *INCREASING*. THE HEROIC CONCEPT IS REFORMING.

WE'VE CONQUERED *HUNDREDS* OF WORLDS THIS WAY BEFORE. WHY DOES *THIS* PLANET REBEL?

THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN A WORLD OF IDEAS. *TAHN!*-- THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO SNUFF THAT SPARK OF IMAGINATION!

FIND THOSE TWO QUICKLY...

...BEFORE THEY *DESTROY* US!

MAKE HIM *BIG*... WITH LOTS OF *MUSCLES*. HE'S GOT TO BE *REAL STRONG*!

HOW DO WE MAKE HIM *FLY*?

WINGS WOULD LOOK STUPID, I KNOW ... PUT A *CAPE* ON HIM...TO *CATCH THE WIND*!

AND GIVE HIM *SPECIAL BOOTS*... SO HE CAN *RUN* FASTER THAN ANYONE!

WE SHOULD PUT A *SYMBOL* ON HIM... SOMETHING THAT WOULD MAKE PEOPLE KNOW HE'S *MORE* THAN JUST A MAN.

I KNOW JUST THE SYMBOL, JERRY...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

THEY SHOULD KNOW HE'S A...*SUPER MAN!*

SIR, THE *HEROIC CONCEPT* EXISTS... *MYTHIC BELIEF* IS RETURNING.

QUICKLY, KRAY--CHECK THE *POWER PYRAMIDS!*

SIR, ENERGY LEVEL IS *DECREASING.*

SUPER MAN!

IF THE *BELIEF* IN HEROES CONTINUES TO STRENGTHEN, THIS WORLD WILL *RETURN* TO ITS PREVIOUS REALITY!

WE MUST *END* COMMUNICATIONS SILENCE! BROADCAST THAT WE *WANT* THOSE TWO REBELS...

OR WE SHALL UTTERLY *DESTROY* THEM!

BUT, SIR...

DO WHAT I *SAY*, KRAY-- *NOW!*

PEOPLE OF EARTH, HEED OUR WORD OR YOU ARE DOOMED.

THERE ARE TWO AMONG YOU WHO REBEL AGAINST THE ZANDRIAN CONQUERORS.

WE WANT THEM TURNED OVER TO US OR YOU SHALL MEET A HORRIBLE DEATH!

Y-YOU HEAR THAT, JERRY? THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US!

NO...THEY DON'T WANT US... THEY WANT OUR SUPER MAN.

THEY'RE SCARED OF HIM.

BUT HE'S ONLY A DRAWING I MADE! HE CAN'T HURT THEM!

DON'T YOU SEE? HE'S MORE THAN A DRAWING! HE'S AN IDEA!

THEY'RE SCARED OF THE IDEA OF A SUPER MAN!

C'MON, FOLLOW ME TO MY HOUSE! I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

CAPTAIN, THE POWER PYRAMIDS ARE REPORTING A *MASSIVE FEEDBACK...*

THERE ISN'T MUCH *TIME*, SIR!

REBELS? WHO ARE THEY *TALKING* ABOUT? WE WEREN'T FIGHTING THEM.

IT'S THOSE TWO CRAZY KIDS!

JERRY AND *JOEY!* THEY WERE SAYING WE SHOULD *FIGHT!*

AND WE *STILL* DO!

LOOK AT THEM! WHAT ARE THEY *WEARING?*

WE PUT THESE COSTUMES TOGETHER AT MY HOUSE.

DON'T YOU SEE? THEY'RE *SCARED* OF US... SCARED OF OUR STORIES ABOUT OUR *SUPER MAN.*

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE HE CAN REALLY *STOP THEM* BEFORE THEY DESTROY US!

SNNNNM! THOSE KIDS MAY BE RIGHT!

Y'KNOW, I *DON'T* WANT OUR TOWN DESTROYED, I DON'T THINK ANYONE ELSE DOES, EITHER.

BUT THAT MAKES NO SEMNFFMFM--

THEN YOU'VE GOT TO *BELIEVE* IN OUR *SUPER MAN!*

WE'VE GOT TO BELIEVE *HE EXISTS!* GOT TO BELIEVE HE CAN HELP US!

SIR ... THE POWER PYRAMIDS ARE SHORT-CIRCUITING!

QUICKLY... *DESTROY* THOSE PEOPLE BEFORE THE *REST* OF THIS PLANET RETURNS TO NORMAL!

SIR, YOU KNOW I *CAN'T*...

THEN I'LL DO IT, KRAY!

THEIR LIGHTS ARE DIGGING A *HOLE*... IT'S COMING AT US.

BELIEVE IN *SUPER MAN*... BELIEVE IN *HIM!*

HE'S OUR *ONLY* HOPE!

WE *NEED* SOMEONE LIKE *SUPER MAN!* HE *MUST* EXIST! *WE NEED HIM AND HE DOES EXIST!*

BELIEVE IN *SUPER MAN*... *BELIEVE*... *BELIEVE!!*

PERHAPS IT'S JUST THEIR IMAGINATIONS, BUT THE UNEARTHLY LIGHT TAKES ON THE SHAPE OF A MAN...

IT CAN'T BE REAL, YET THE MORE THEY BELIEVE, THE MORE THEY HOPE, THE MORE THEY KNOW THIS SUPER MAN IS REAL...

...THE MORE REAL HE BECOMES!

THIS IS THE STUFF OF STORIES AND FAIRY TALES, THE STUFF BORN FROM HOPE AND IMAGINATION...

THIS IS SUCH STUFF AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON!

CONTINUED ON 38 FACING

HE IS EVERY SILENT KNIGHT MARCHING OFF TO BATTLE THE DASTARDLY FOE. HE IS EVERY HERO BORN TO SAVE THE DISTRESSED MAIDEN.

WITHOUT THOUGHT FOR HIMSELF, WITHOUT CONCERN OF DANGERS, WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION...

...HE DOES WHAT MUST BE DONE.

HE IS... SUPERMAN!

STOP HIM, KRAY! STOP HIM!

HE'S FALLING!

NO, HE'S GETTING UP AGAIN!

LOOK-- HE'S FIGHTING HIS WAY *THROUGH* THE LIGHTS!

NOTHING CAN STOP SUPERMAN!

SIR, HE'S COMING RIGHT AT US... THERE'S *NOTHING* I CAN DO!

ONE BY ONE THE SHIPS TURN, DISBELIEVING THEIR LOSS. THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.

FRIGHTENED, WITHOUT ORDERS, THE ALIENS FOLLOW THE FLYING FIGURE INTO DEEP SPACE...

WHAT ELSE CAN THEY DO?

AWAY FROM ANY DANGER TO THE EARTH, SUPERMAN ARCS TOWARD THE LEAD SHIP. HE'LL FIND THE ALIEN COMMANDER SOMEWHERE INSIDE...

AND THEN... THEN HE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS INSANITY.

HOW MANY CITIES HAVE BEEN LEVELED? HE WONDERS. HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE KILLED?

WHAT MANNER OF GROTESQUE CREATURE COULD BE SO COLD-BLOODED?

THE ANSWER LIES ON THE COMMAND BRIDGE BEYOND THE NEXT DOOR.

SUPERMAN? PLEASE DON'T *ATTACK* US.

W-WE'RE *SORRY* FOR WHAT WE HAVE DONE.

DON'T *LOOK* AT US LIKE THAT. WE'RE NOT MURDERERS. WE'VE *NEVER* KILLED... NO MATTER WHAT WE SAID.

LOOK AT US. WE *CAN'T* COMMIT VIOLENCE. THAT'S WHY WE REMOVED *YOUR* ABILITY TO RESIST BEFORE WE TOOK OVER A PLANET.

.PLEASE... *LISTEN* TO ME! YOUR *PEOPLE*-- THE ONES WHO DISAPPEARED -- THEY'RE *ALIVE* IN OUR HOLDING BAY.

THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN *RETURNED.*

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SCIENCE OFFICER KRAY POINTS TO EARTH AS SUPERMAN GLANCES DOWNWARD. FARMING VILLAGES FADE...

...AND ONCE AGAIN SKYSCRAPERS JUT PROUDLY INTO A WARM GOLDEN DAWN.

DO NOT *HURT* US! I WILL DO *ANYTHING* YOU ASK! *ANYTHING!*

A SLY **SMILE** TWISTS ACROSS SUPERMAN'S HANDSOME FACE. AND CAPTAIN SERINP KNOWS WHAT HIS MISSION IS...

...AND IF IT TAKES HIS LIFETIME TO FREE ALL THE PLANETS CAPTURED BY THE ZANDRIAN ARMIES...

...WHAT **CAN** HE DO ABOUT IT?

THIS WORLD IS AS IT ONCE WAS, AND THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL SOARS PROUDLY THROUGH THE SKY.

DADDY, HE *SAVED* US... HE'S A *REAL HERO!*

SOMETIMES JUST LIVING IS SO HARD. THERE ARE SO MANY PROBLEMS THAT YOUR *TROUBLES* GET THE BEST OF YOU.

AFTER A WHILE, YOU FIND YOU CAN'T BELIEVE IN *ANYTHING* EVER BEING GOOD.

BUT *YOU* TWO BELIEVED! YOU TWO HAD THE IMAGINATION AND THE SENSE OF WONDER TO THINK BEYOND WHAT THEY *WANTED* YOU TO THINK!

HEROES COME IN ALL SIZES AND ALL PACKAGES. AND IT DOESN'T MATTER IF IT'S A STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET WITH POWERS AND ABILITIES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN...

"...OR TWO PINT-SIZED TROUBLEMAKING KIDS FROM CLEVELAND. *YOU* ARE THE HEROES!

"I'M PROUD OF YOU!"

HIS MISSION IS DONE AND SUPERMAN IS PLEASED. NOT WITH HIMSELF... BUT WITH HIS SUCCESS.

NOW IT'S TIME TO RETURN HOME.

ONE JOB FOR SUPERMAN IS OVER AND HE KNOWS ANOTHER WILL SOON COME HIS WAY.

MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL HOUSE IN SUBURBAN METROPOLIS...

FORGET IT, JACK-- I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING.

I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD NEW IDEA FOR A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER IN *MONTHS!*

HOW CAN *WE* COME UP WITH ANYONE AS GOOD AS THOSE *REAL-LIFE* SUPER-HEROES LIKE SUPERMAN OR BATMAN OR WONDER WOMAN?

THERE'S *ALWAYS* HOPE, JOSEPH. NOW, I'VE GOT AN IDEA...LOOK!

WHAT DO YOU *THINK?*

WOW! SUDDENLY I'M GETTING AN IDEA, TOO!

HE'S GONNA BE *GREAT!* LISTEN, HERE'S WHAT WE DO...

THIS IS GOING TO BE OUR *GREATEST* IDEA EVER!

Dedicated to JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER, whose imagination led generations to even more imaginings. With deep respect from JULIE, MARV, and GIL.